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EDMUND DRACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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VOLUME XXIX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1498.

Choice Poetry.

LOVE'S APPEAL.

Go, and forget thee! Bid the torrent flowing,
Turn backward to its well and mountain source,
Bid the storm trapped through the forest blowing,
Stay but a moment in its upward course:
Bind with a silken chain the flowing bosom,
Who guide to interpose through such despair;
Call back to freshness last year's faded flowers;
Oh, call the darkness of the ocean's spray.

Bid me but me go, nor yet forget thee,
Nor think it wrong that I do not obey;
Twould call me but the least wherein I can use,
Should from my land remembrance pass away
As well as bid it vanish like a vision,
Like a sweet dream that fades with morning light;
Bid me to help memory's store anymore,
With thoughts that linger me through the darkest night.

Go, and forget thee! Better that I perish
Now, while the cup of bitterness I hold;
Oh! say not then, but cut my up in sheets
The gracious love that lingers yet untold!
Oh! who will be the one to love for you?
A poorer home—into thy shrinking heart!
Twill yield a gladness which thou canst not
And ruin the sorrows which thy tears shall avail.

Oh! then, be mine, for in thy sweet confession
I've read the love thou dost not dare to own;
Then come not tell me "twas a fond delusion,
And that thy name was only foreboding's hour
Thou whispered then, and I believed it true!
Then hadst no hands love from me my bosom!
Let me the struggle that has been today be me,
Unless like a mother o'er thy heart to me.

Oh! call me back—by all the sacred tones
Which e'er the tide of love has been to you—
By all the cherish'd joys that once were ours—
Oh, let me answer, dearest, dearest one!
Quench not the flame that in thy breast is glowing,
Nor wrap it from my sight in clouds of gloom;
But let our hearts, like sorrows united flowing,
Mingle with each oil sorrow be lost in thine.

Pictures of Life.

EVELYN VILLARS;

OR,

A COUNTRY NEIGHBORHOOD.

(CONTINUED.)

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ISABEL DENISON."

CHAPTER XI.

"You look sad, George," said Edith Maxwell, to her brother. "I am afraid, after all, that your business journey has not been pleasant."

The brother and sister sat in one of the numerous beautiful gardens which I believe surround the city of Boston. It was the end of May, and the earth and sky were still in all the luxuriance of early summer.

Colonel Maxwell sighed, and passed his hands over his eyes as if to shake off the sadness which for the change from despair to joy. What I have gone through before its shadow rests upon me must. He is a man of strong will, and while he has the power to do so, he will not allow himself to be overcome by it.

"Not much of a welcome, I fear, for my return," he answered, with a faint smile. "I could not help it, Edith. I am not very practised in the art of concealment. I know what you have guessed, and I am sorry for it. I would have spared you the knowledge that I have been disappointed in the dearest hope of my heart, but I am not a man to hide my feelings."

"I don't know what it is a sign of," replied Colonel Maxwell. "I know why I have returned so much sooner than I intended. I never hope for good, if there is a chance of evil."

"You look at a very wrong of you," said Edith, smiling; "don't you know that people say that we always look on the dark side of life? I have a question! You remember the Spanish proverb, 'Desmidia de agua que no tiene esperanza de bueno.'"

"I don't know what it is a sign of," replied Colonel Maxwell. "I know why I have returned so much sooner than I intended. I never hope for good, if there is a chance of evil."

"What do you mean, George? you are always saying something of this kind," said Edith, seriously.

"I hardly know myself what I mean—I don't know that I have any meaning," he replied; "but I know that whatever I may be or I must have a motive in what I do. I have been on a journey of searching my own wishes—and all have not succeeded to my mind. What a pity for the future—for the past, because I have not succeeded thoughtfully, "both for the past and for the future—for the past, because I have not succeeded thoughtfully, "both for the past and for the future—for the past, because I have not succeeded thoughtfully, "both for the past and

Indian Affairs.

INDIAN CIVILIZATION.

NO. III.

BY GEORGE COPWAY, OF THE OHIBWAY NATION.

MR. EDITOR:—In my last, I gave you some reasons why I think the possession of the Indians for all purposes. In this, I propose to point out a few *plans of the present of mentioning the North-West*ern Police and its organization.

My plan is to get a grant of land from the Congress of the United States, about one hundred and fifty miles square, as a perpetual reserve for all the North-West Tribes this side of the Rocky Mountains—where the half civilized on the Reserves might live permanently to enjoy the fruits of their labor, and immediately form a Government of their own, from the crude state in which they are, and gradually introduce the most simple laws to govern them, as they may need.

1st. A Governor to be appointed by the President of the United States, he be a white man, and the Lieutenant Governor to be an Indian.

2nd. A Secretary, to be a white man, or an Indian, if any is found capable to fill the office, who shall transact all the laws of the Indian Territory by the Congress of the United States every year.

3rd. That the Governor and Lieutenant Governor shall convene all the Indian tribes within the said Territory, that they may organize such form of Government as may be for their interest. That each of such tribe to become the delegates from their number, and this to be every three years.

4th. That all white people who travel through this reserved land, must travel with a special license from the Agent of the American Government, must who may reside there. And, that all the white people who may reside as Government officers, missionaries, and school teachers, must reside by such license, to be issued. And to such and all who have no license, must be looked upon as intruders.

5th. That a court of law be instituted, composed half of white people and half of Indians, who shall decide all grievances between the two races, the Indian and the Pale face, instead of harassing the Government with them.

6th. That the gathering of the Indians be voluntary on their part, and by giving them inducements, they need not be compelled by civilized means to leave their own lands.

7th. That a military post be placed near the centre of the Indian Territory, and manned, to give security to individuals who may travel or reside there; but more to keep the North-West savage, who deal in fire-water.

8th. That the Indian Government be represented in Washington by a Commissioner, to be appointed by the General Congress of the Canada Confederacy in the meantime, until the state of intelligence among them should require a more intimate connection with the United States Government, they, if deemed proper, to form one of the States of the Union.

9th. Schools to be supported by a general fund, which will accumulate as they cede their present lands to the Government, and those schools to be connected with the education of the plough, and the tillage of the soil.

Next of importance is the *location*. The place I have named is the sweetest land known to the West of Minnesota, next to the banks of the Missouri. The great Sierra River, from its junction to its source, to become the Eastern boundary—from the source of the Sierra River, draw a line Westward to the Missouri River, and that to be the Northern boundary. Next, the channel of the Missouri River to the place of beginning, to constitute a Territory large enough for all such purposes.

The reasons why I have named this are being the most suitable for them are the following ——

1st. The *great* natural boundaries, which will not be opened by the demands of enterprise of the West, must be South of them, and Seventy, would not come in contact with the Indian population.

2nd. The *climate* is most suitable for their nature.

3rd. It would also be favorable to them in a commercial point of view, between the two greatest valleys and rivers, the Missouri and the Mississippi.

4th. The *distance* West would be far enough to cause the removal of all the various Indian tribes to be gradual.

5th. The *mineral* location of this country would be favorable for the removal of the different tribes from the vicinity of the mines, as they do incline.

The question naturally rises in the minds of all *[illegible]*

I think it is.

1st. The *interest* of the Indians being in the hands of the Indian Government, that interest could be used for the promotion of the good of the Indians, and by no means contribute of the annuities of the Indians in the central portion of the Territory, would attach them to their homes and country.

2nd. The Trustee which are to be made, would as he become easy for them to be moving on the Territory, and as the Indians are to be removed any how, why should it be more unpalatable to the Government to remove them to this tract, as they have always made out to move the Indians West whenever they have needed their lands.

3rd. The *mental* character of the Indians. They would rather live at home, or near each other, particularly when they are civilized. The others they could see one another, the more rapidly their uniformity would cease to exist. Their children, growing up together, would soon acquire a mutual likeness and regard for each other's welfare.

4th. The *Language* of the North-West tribes are so far removed, that they now would cease to understand one another. The thirteen language, or the Algonquin family, is spreading all over the country at the North West. The traditional stories which are related by our forefathers, indicate that our ancestors stock was one. And to avoid the scattered families, and preserve the law, would seem because an object to them.

5th. By giving encouragement to those who would go there to settle, there would be no difficulty in getting them there, for the educated portion of them would be the first who would settle to that country; and they are the most I would encourage, for they would be the ones who would form such a Government as would best suit the Indian's wants and condition.

6th. By a proclamation of the President of the United States, calling upon all the North West Indian tribes, and telling them that a town, a permanent home is provided, they soon would alter it, and go, if not in collective bodies, at least individually.

7th. *War must then cease to exist.* There will be no game, nor any Territory to fight for. They soon must learn, that in destroying *one*, it is to strike a blow at all, and the public opinion will triumph, and freeze down any such acts of murderous nature of the inhabitants.

8th. Gradually Mr. Cushing, which is heredetary, would cease to exist, for this is one or the greatest curses to their civilization. By giving the rule and authority to the well educated, their improvement would be rapid; but, heretofore, the older Indians have ruled, and their principal views of education, have ever inclined them to become a fit subject of instruction to their people. And in this way many will then study hard to fit themselves to become the rulers of the nation.

9th. The *comparatively* peaceable condition of the North West Indians, at present is favorable. The wars which raged in years past, are not now in existence. The spirit of war is dying away at the approach of civilization westward, and the most peaceable acts of civilized life are being practiced by them.

10th. The great number of young men that are among the various Indian tribes, are ready to carry forward any benevolent measure which may be suggested for the benefit of their United States. The New York Indians are now so far civilized as to have a Republican Government of their own. There are young men in that nation who would do honor to any position in the arrangement of a Government for the Indians. The Chippeway nation has a great number of well educated young men, the Ottawas, Oneidas, and Shawnees, all these have been blessed with a partial civilization.

Many other reasons might be given besides the above. I will close now, and in my next I will speak of the benefits which must accrue to the *American Government* and to the Indians.

I am sir, yours, in the cause of humanity.

KAH-GE-GA GAH-BOWH,
or, GEO. COPWAY,
Ojibway Nation.

Reading, Pennsylvania, March 31st, 1850.

☞ Every demagogue can excite passions; it takes a great man to appeal to reason. Every *fanatic and mad* could the follower, the *elegant* the time *slander the same as for passage.*

☞ One Irishman and his passengers lost by the burning of the steamer H. S. Smith, on the Chesapeake, was a wealthy planter, residing near Gainesville, and was returning home with the proceeds of his crop, amounting, in gold. At the alarm of fire was given, he hastily seized the bag of gold, rushed to the side of the vessel, and jumped overboard, and almost instantly sank.

☞ A Frenchman, stopping at a tavern, asked for lunch. "There is no such person here," said the landlord. "I'm not a person I want, sir, but for lunch made maize well de poker." "Well," answered mine host, "that is for." "You are to do right, sure, I mean *Finley.*"

☞ The body servant of Mr. Calhoun died on the evening of the same day his master died.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ARRIVES AT IT IN NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it turned *to*.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to our address when they can do so conveniently.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Saturday Post; as if they do not all the more will take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do it for us. We think there will be a great difficulty in getting subscribers to the so large a paper, as those who will take the trouble to collect particulars. We ought to have 100,000.

The country to be traversed by the proposed Pacific Railroad, is the great desideratum—the reaching to about the 105th degree of longitude, and the connecting with about 42 degrees of latitude on the shores of the Pacific Ocean—for some years of travel and observation in that region, during which I was occupied principally in ascertaining the practicability of a railroad route to the Pacific ocean, gradually led me to comprehend the structure, and to understand that, owing to the lofty, broad mass of mountains, there is nowhere in the United States a continuous valley, or line of low ascent, where passes are only to be found at long intervals, and generally at great elevations above the sea.

Throughout this great extent of country, Mexico and Texas excepted, the mountains appear—all these apparently continuous ranges are composed of long parallel ridges, more or less broken and detached—of greater or less length, according to the geological age which overlaps the ridges—each one possessing its separate, noted valleys, but not usually so in the general direction of the ridge, but certainly not latterly and longitudinally. The inference being that, at the end of that time, if his demands are not complied with, he will declare war, and immediately seize upon the Territory in the country forms the basis of my information, I desire to state it clearly at the outset, in order that I may be more readily understood by the reader. The Rocky Mountains, in the region of the Great Salt Lake, are not single ridges, but clinching a mountain, and on the very line of the 42nd degree of latitude, they are found to be over seven miles in breadth, and the passes become a less and more insurmountable obstacle."

The map is referred by Colonel Fremont is almost a straight one from end to end, running between the 42nd and 43rd degrees of latitude, from St. Louis to San Francisco. He says of the route that it is central as to climate, and that the most rapid, and the most practicable, combines the advantages for making and preserving the road, wood, water, and soil, for habitation and cultivation, and, in fact, that it is a healthy route. "No diseases of any kind are found to exist where the mountains are high, nor where the climate, or when a savage invader, who has been driven from the valleys by the white settlers linger at the muzzle of the rifle! We know that what we see here not only applies to the whole country Britain in the first place, but against our own Government, and the second thing is the world. We have no control. We do not believe that war is always immoral, for we do not believe that human life, though a sacred thing, is the most sacred thing in the world. We have the blessing of consistency, and equality of habits, the protection of offspring, and the sanctity of womanhood, are more sacred things than the life of a brute, or of a human being, who has degraded. And the universal heart of man responds to this sentiment. In other words, the moderation may have been, no matter what the principles which are in mankind held, the universal heart of man rejects when a nationality may be born, when the cannon is thrown, or when a savage invader, who has been driven from the valleys by the white settlers linger at the muzzle of the musket and the sword. For years we have been told that these things were precious than'tyes, this bodily life itself—the life of the spirit, which is freedom, justice and truth. The annihilation, as the life of the world.

We are therefore to attempt on this subject of peace of nations, and the opponent of any disturbance of the peace of nations, and the opponent of the measure of which is that which is the subject of this article. War to collect money—least's blood to be split for the rich. We are to be more concerned than this—what more unworthy of a great, a pure people, than to be governed by a class of ministers when such unholy measures are proposed? Can the people of a country be governed by myself on that point. I would a middle course—now war; now peace. Now, I would build a road through the Mexican province of Sonora, and now I would not build it. Now I would go to war, and then, except going through Mexico, then crossing the great Colorado desert, by the Gila mouth, to cross the desert to arrive at San Diego, and then to San Francisco. Now, I would go to war, and then not, and three or four hundred by water, from the bay of San Francisco, which may be in, and harvest must be, the great centre of commerce, and the great city of the Pacific ocean. The route is direct.

In conclusion, I have to say, that I believe in the practicability of this work, and that, under national consideration requires it to be done, and to be done now, and as a national work, by the United States.

A STRANGE NOTION.

A plan has been suggested by some genius at Washington, for the removal of the Indians from their present location to the West, by the construction of railroads. This is a strange notion, and one which calls more than one, in its wisdom, may be deemed a little short of madness. The Indians have been placed in the foregoing resolutions—commencing with the Atlantic coast, and extending westward, as the settlers of the country have required their lands, and the result is that we are completely hemmed in.

The above resolutions were unanimously adopted. Letters were read from Col. Benton and other distinguished gentlemen, regretting their inability to be present at the Convention. A letter from Col. B. was read, which was listened to with attention. From his personal knowledge of the greater portion of the route, he declares such a railroad practicable. He says:

The country to be traversed by the proposed railroad is the great desideratum—the reaching to about the 105th degree of longitude, and the connecting with about 42 degrees of latitude on the shores of the Pacific Ocean—for some years of travel and observation in that region, during which I was occupied principally in ascertaining the practicability of a railroad route to the Pacific ocean, gradually led me to comprehend the structure, and to understand that, owing to the lofty, broad mass of mountains, there is nowhere in the United States a continuous valley, or line of low ascent, where passes are only to be found at long intervals, and generally at great elevations above the sea.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1850.

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STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c. are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamships Cherokee and Empire City, recently arrived from Chagres, bring one month's later news from California. Over two millions in gold came by these steamships, and two hundred and thirty-three passengers. The intelligence is not of special interest.

The setting in of the dry season, and the commencement of digging in the mines, which had a prospect of extraordinary success, had given increased impetus to business in San Francisco, and throughout the country.

Measures have been taken to guard against any overflow of the City of Sacramento in future. The cost of the work of embankment in the front of the city will be about one million of dollars.

Rents are falling at San Francisco. Real estate is at a stand. Lumber is declining.

The Alexandre Bonet left San Francisco Nov 20 per barrel; Beef cattle, $20 per head; Lumber $175@180 per thousand feet; Pork, $50@57; Wine from $4 to $12; Flour, $12@14; Rice, 10c., $4.

A tremendous fire occurred at Chagres on the night of January 22d. The largest part of the town was reduced to ashes.

A proposition made by the State of Deseret, to amalgamate with California, and form a new State, by the name of the Islands of the Sea, failed on the table by the Legislature of California.

Washington's birth-day was celebrated by appropriate ceremonies at San Francisco by the Californians. The Declaration of Independence was read from among the papers of the late Secretary of State. They have built an armory costing $30,000, in which they have an armory of the highest kind.

On the 6th, the Senate took up the special order, being the bill for the admission of California.

Mr. Underwood resumed and concluded his remarks. He defended the institution of slavery in the South, and contended that it was necessary to the North to co-operate with the South to secure the permanency of slavery, as every part of the Union—the only practicable plan for the existence of the Confederacy—depended upon it.

He advocated the necessity and propriety of the admission of California into the Union as a free State, if it requested, will bring larger amounts than the Alexandre Bonet, which left on the 15th.

The officers of the Sacramento Guard of Chicago have united a memorial to Congress, requesting the establishment of a branch mint and assay office of government, &c., in that section of the country. Many of the citizens have signed their names, and asking for such pay and emoluments as will afford them a comfortable living.

The mines are every day more and more talked about. This is an unmistakable indication of the mighty matter going on every part of the sturdy South of the Plains. The dwelling upon them is taken up again with even intenser interest. Accounts of the richness of the diggings are now coming in from all quarters, and the excitement of marvelous luck are walked Achievement with more breath than ever. Those who have left have remained on the various diggings have in the main done well, and those who have not are making fortune. From these sections to the Atlantic cities the news has been of the most beneficial kind. We have heard of still more extraordinary luck than we have given, but we prefer to attempt an estimate of the average productiveness of the diggings, and of the yield of gold.

There are the figures, and they are the plain facts as they have been given to us by persons who have left the mines.

Flour in Lagoon Nov. 1.—Lagoon has got an influx of people, and flour is selling at $30 a barrel for cash. Sabbath labor is double—that is, a man receiving $16 per hour for work on the Sabbath. On a day, friend, and continue employed. Wood is $10 per cord. Lagoon is such a good time for digging, you would scarcely see a man in the mines that $100 a day. Provisions and lodgings are getting from $15 to $20 a day, and friend, we have a lot of money, and have paid the taxes $15, and each of the others $12 a piece. Lagoon is a very healthy place, and there is no sickness. Lagoon is a very pleasant place to live in, and very many new buildings going on, and the mines are rich all around.

A Letter from Georgia.—A young married man from Georgia, named Daniel Lowell, who had worked in Dr. Seth Boyden's foundry, Georgia, had written a letter to his father, in Walhalla, of Vermont, while working together on the Mount Diablo diggings, in which he says: "I have been thus far, on the North Fork of the American river, about 100 miles from Sacramento, and I have got

Selected Poetry.

TO BURNS'S "HIGHLAND MARY."

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Oh, loved by him whom Scotland loves,
Long loved, and honored duly
By all who love the lord who sings
So sweetly and so truly!
In rudiguel dales and purple moors,
Thrills afar the night's satyr,—
Ah! who the stern lass recalls, nor sighed
For Burns's "Highland Mary"?

I wandered on from hill to hill,
And heard our wind our thoughts for Burns
Where'er we pressed the heather
I read his verses—his life—also—
O'er the dark shades extended
With tints of fear, and hue in tone,
My thoughts their wonderings ended.

His golden hours of youth were there
Those hours whose light is fastest;
Of all his songs to that he gave
The freshest and the strongest.
Yon ripe the fruit, our branch he broke,
All rich with bloom and blossom;
And shook in showers, by summer nights,
Above thy lover and thee.

And when his Spring, alas, how soon!
Had been by sore experience
In passing storms
Of sharp adversity through those seasons
For him their truest verses.

For him their tenderness contained
Thy fervency love inspired;